

Richmond Palladium

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Dr. Hurty of the state board of health makes a strong plea for legislative action in this state to stop food adulteration. He calls attention to the fact that Massachusetts spends annually about thirty thousand dollars in enforcing its food law, Ohio twenty thousand, Michigan eighteen thousand, Wisconsin sixteen thousand, etc., while Indiana alone of all the western states allows her people to be swindled and injured by permitting adulterated food. The mere passing of a food law such as was passed in 1899 without provision for enforcement is a farce.

The item gave vent to another column while last night over the fact that it is not recognized as a Republican paper and does not get the city printing, and it tried to bolster up its previous Ananiasine statements concerning this matter with more of the same sort. By the way, why don't the editor of that paper, while he is at it, tear his little aether garment in public over another bit of official patronage which he tried so desperately hard to get and failed because his paper lacked good character, politically and otherwise—the bankruptcy advertising for this county? Without any more disregard for truth or unpleasant manifestation of mental flatulency than his statement concerning the city printing required he could make a column claim that there was an agreement to divide in this case also.

A story with the title "Our Elemental" by a former Richmond woman, now living in Indianapolis, will appear in the Indiana Weekly of Sept. 7 and 14. The writer uses the pen-name "Emily Harrison Monroe," and is highly esteemed teacher in our public schools but was carried away by a wise man of the west. In a private letter to a friend in this city (our readers will therefore consider it strictly confidential) she says: "I am ready to affirm that marriage and housekeeping are not a failure. However, there should be devised a quick and painless method of disposing of dishes three times a day. Life can never be 'one grand sweet song' as long as something in itself so unimportant is allowed to absorb so much time and attention." For her consolation we may remark that many a young housekeeper has come to the same conclusion.

DUBLIN.

We are about "entering" the peach season.
Dr. Burdall and wife have returned from Cincinnati.
Mr. and Mrs. John Herbst of Ogden visited home on Saturday.
Rev. Wm. Oler and family of Greenfield will soon be citizens of Dublin again.
With twenty five or thirty hands at work our pavements are being put down rapidly.
Rev. John McMahon, wife and daughter, Effie, of Marion after quite a visit returned Wednesday.
Thomas Stanley and wife started for Minnesota Saturday night on a visit to four sons of Mr. Stanley living in various parts of that state. They may be gone from four to six weeks.
Rev. Frank Werking, formerly of New Lisbon but now of Cumberland Heights, Tenn., attending school, preached in the Christian church Sunday morning and evening. He is a young man working his way through college to become a minister.
Preaching now both morning and evening every other Sunday at the M. E. church.
William Jones, a long and worthy citizen of Dublin, while making cider on a hand mill Saturday, was quite suddenly overcome about 10 o'clock, becoming at once paralyzed and in one hour was a corpse. Two physicians were summoned but relief was impossible, being a severe stroke of heart disease. He leaves a wife and four children, one from his first wife living in Richmond, three from his second wife. The oldest son from his second marriage was a soldier for nine years in the regular army, having seen service in the late war in Cuba. Funeral services Monday afternoon conducted by Rev. Pierce of the M. E. church. He was born in Philadelphia May 18, 1835, aged 66 years, three months and thirteen days.

Crop Outlook is Better.

The crop bulletin of the United States department of agriculture for the week ending yesterday says for Indiana:
"The rainfall during the week was fairly well distributed except in some districts of the southern and central portions where the showers were scattered and moisture insufficient. Corn is in various stages of advancement, from silking to ripening grain, and a late fall with seasonable weather, will materially aid in maturing much of it that is still green; the bulk of the crop will be safe from frost by September 21 to 25.
"There is a noticeable improvement in the condition of tobacco in the southeastern portion; cutting commenced in Randolph and began in Elkhart county. Tomatoes and pickles, where grown for canning purposes, as well as late vegetables, are promising. Fairly good apple prospects continue, and peaches, pears and plums are plentiful. Sorghum grain is improving. Plowing continued under generally favorable conditions. Some rye was sown, and about the usual wheat acreage will be prepared."

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford county, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip. Editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy, and this time one dose cured me." For sale by A. G. Luken & Co. and W. H. Sudhoff, druggists.

Low Rates to Indianapolis via Pennsylvania Lines

September 13th to 17th inclusive, for Meeting Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., excursion tickets will be sold to Indianapolis via Pennsylvania Lines, good returning until September 23th with privilege to extend until October 7th. For particulars see Ticket Agents of Pennsylvania Lines.

CHESTER.

Mrs. Addie Crampton is visiting at Lansing, Mich.
The Magazine club met at the home of President, Emma Kendall, secretary, Alice Kendall; secretary, Nellie Morrow, treasurer, Ed. Mink; librarian, Myrtle Jeffers. Next meeting will be a social at Mr. Henning's.
There was a dance Saturday night at the home of Sam Robinson, and a number of young people enjoyed themselves.
S. L. Martin and J. C. Wesler are at Buffalo this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Hart were at Greenville, O. Thursday, the guests of Wm. Kerlin.
Henry Kendall, wife and son of Cadie, Nellie and Henry Palmer of Greensburg have been visiting relatives here.
Mrs. George Meish entertained a small company at dinner in honor of Miss Hillway of Cincinnati. Those present from this place were Pearl Pitman, Pearl and Nellie Morrow.
Born to Stephen Parrish and wife a boy.
Grandmother Smith has been very sick. Her daughter, Syndria, of Cincinnati has been with her.

Millions of People

In the past sixty years all over the world could testify to the sterling worth of Pain Killer made by Perry Davis, as an unfailing remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis; try it when you have those cold chills in your back—it is a pleasant drink when prepared according to directions.

Brings attractiveness to listless, unlovable girls, makes them handsome, marriageable women. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c. Ask your druggist.

A novel parade illustrating methods of transportation for centuries will be one of the features of Railroad Day, Sept. 14th, at the Pan-American Exposition. Tickets to Buffalo over the Akron Route may be obtained at special fares. See ticket agents.

Striking novelties and special features will be conspicuous at the Pan-American Exposition on Railroad Day, Sept. 14. They may be witnessed at small cost for tickets over the Akron Route. Consult Ticket Agents for further information.

Flower Pot Sale.

Every size in flower pots and at the lowest prices. Sale now on. Luff's, Sixth and Main.

"Have you any doubts remaining?" said Mrs. Jones. "No, Marinda, I have not. I took Rocky Mountain Tea last night." "Twill remove any impure thoughts in the human family." 35c. Ask your druggist.

HELD IN GOTHA.

Former Logansport Business Man Arrested on Charge of Bigamy.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Sam B. Patterson, Who Married Logansport Banker's Daughter Is In Serious Trouble.

A Claim On His Relatives' Part That There Is Something Behind the Case.

Logansport, Ind., Sept. 4.—The rest of Samuel B. Patterson, a former well known young business man in this city, in New York on a charge of bigamy created considerable surprise here, as Patterson married the daughter of A. J. Murdock, president of the First National bank of this city about 12 years ago, and the wife with their young daughter, still sides here. The banker refuses to talk of the affair, merely stating, "I take its course." Patterson's father, however, intimates that a conspiracy to extort money from Mr. Murdock is on foot. He says that about a year ago a blackmailing letter, purporting to have been written by Sam Patterson on a letterhead of the Plant hotel at St. Louis and addressed to a New York man, was forwarded to Mr. Murdock. Patterson has been in advance of several theatrical ventures, but for the past few years has been traveling salesman for Chicago and New York dry goods house. It is understood that prosecutions will be made in New York, and not by relatives here, as the certified copy of the marriage of Patterson and Miss Murdock was ordered by eastern people.

SOCIETY SURPRISED

Young Society Man at Anderson Confesses Diamond Robbery.

Anderson, Ind., Sept. 4.—A sensation has been caused here among society people by the arrest of Harold Smith, who has confessed to a recent daylight robbery here. Smith is 38 years old, and the son of Oliver H. Smith of Toledo, Ohio. He has been clerking for five months in the Banner department store. After his arrest and commitment to jail he talked over the details of the robbery to the Rev. Father E. E. Murphy of Wabash avenue, Chicago. While restoring the diamonds to Mr. Washburn the priest told him he could not reveal the penitent's name. The local authorities claim to have secured this name through Smith, but withheld the information until he was arrested in Chicago. Smith confesses that he had a confederate in the diamond robbery, and that the confederate made restitution of his share of the loot through the priest.

The Professor Had a Gun.

Kokomo, Ind., Sept. 4.—Prof. Earl D. Kelly, while driving homeward from Waupeque, accompanied by the Misses Merle Kirkman and Ethel Schonfield, was stopped by two men, who demanded his purse. Prof. Kelly responded with his revolver, and the highwaymen lost no time in seeking the shelter of the woods.

Boiler Let Go.

Muncie, Ind., Sept. 4.—A portable engine, operating a clover huller on the farm of Joseph Saunders near Honey Creek, south of Muncie, exploded yesterday afternoon, fatally injuring the engineer, Asa Eadeley, and badly injuring his assistant, William Richmond.

Couldn't Endure Ill Health.

Indianapolis, Sept. 4.—Edward Ducas, a jeweler and prominent in Jewish circles of the city, killed himself yesterday at his home. He used a rope and hanged himself to the door of his bedroom. Mr. Ducas had been suffering from ill-health for some time.

Danced Himself to Death.

La Porte, Ind., Sept. 4.—Louis Baker, aged 24, danced himself to death at the home of John Raylander near here. The excitement and over-exertion of eight hours' dancing proved too much, and an hour after returning home he died in terrible agony.

Found Floating in River.

Decker, Ind., Sept. 4.—The dead body of James B. Hayes, who disappeared several days ago, was found floating in White river. It is the supposition that he committed suicide because of ill health.

One Way to Quit Drinking.

Brookville, Ind., Sept. 4.—John, the only son of Aaron Miller, committed suicide by cutting his wrists and throat with a razor, while grieving over his inability to break the drink habit.

Large Attendance.

Valparaiso, Ind., Sept. 4.—The fall term of the Valparaiso college opened yesterday, with an attendance of 2,000 students, of which more than 600 are from this state.



Boston Store



OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL!

That is what we hear the moment our line of printed imitation French Flannels are shown. The fall season is on, and this is one of the busiest counters in the store.

24 pieces double fold, 34 inches wide, as pretty as 90c goods. This number is the best made. The price is only **15c yd**

18 pieces of another make, not quite as wide, but just as handsome, for only **12c yd**

14 pieces, 23 inches, a splendid bargain. **10c yd**

They are just the goods for Dresses, Wrappers, Dressing Sacques, Kimonos and Waists. A k to see them when in the store, or, better still, make it a point to call and look them over.

HASEMEIER & SIEKMANN.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE DRY GOODS STORE.

CAINE'S NEW STORY.

A Review of His Romance "The Eternal City."

Mr. Hall Caine's romance, "The Eternal City," which is nearly ready from the Appletons, is the story of Samson and his struggles with the Philistines. Naturally there must enter into the action that temptress Delilah. Was she really as bad as the Old Testament depicts her? May there not have been some true womanly feeling in her? Mr. Caine in his romance draws certain parallels between the social edifice of the past and that of the present. The power of the kings of today is not what it was. Shows and pageants still assert themselves to royalty, but their effects are diminishing and hardly influence a thinking people.
Mr. Caine is a strong believer in the reign of peace. He thinks that it is Rome which is still to be the center of action, "the mother city of the pagan and Christian worlds." The problem of the author of "The Eternal City" tacitly, "I have tried to do my best, and if in the sequel it should appear that I have in a measure retained the good will of the public of American readers, so dear to me, I shall be abundantly satisfied and happy."

Brooks on Nicaragua Canal.

From what I saw and heard during nearly five years in the United States I cannot doubt that the Americans are determined to build the Nicaragua canal and own it, without consent if possible, without it if necessary, says Sidney Brooks in The Franchise Review. It will be to the everlasting discredit of diplomacy if the issue between the two governments is allowed to develop into a breach. If our statesmen will only resist the temptation to score easy and worthless victories over senatorial manners, if they will remember that as the chief carrier of the world the more routes throw open to traffic the better for us and they will hold fast to the essential parts and let the rest go—insist that non neutralization and equal tolls on commerce, but abandon their opposition to fortifications which will be worthless to American ownership which will do us no harm—then the question should be settled in a way to satisfy the interests of both countries.

Shrieked Fish.

The vivisector likes that to pull a rose "gives matter." Perhaps, and perhaps the plant which Mr. Darwin played the trombone a lively pleasure; but, like Ole Brakbitt, it "kept on a-sayin' nothin' if trout could yell when hooked, would not fish but I deem, for mas, that their mouths are the rem of sensitive. However, this anecdote was told to me by two ladies:
They were fishing the first time in a boat on a loch. One of them hooked and brought into boat a fish of unknown species. Ittered yells of pain. While one of ladies ran about the boat, shrieking assistance and advice, the other sat with her fingers in back to the fish and then off the hook her ears. To take this off the hook might have provoked to wilder laiments. If all fish knew in this way (and, for all that they know, they do), nobody would follow professor of St. Peter. But I am bold, with the vivisector, that the really bodies perhaps

Are whistlers in agony.

Luckily it is inaudible through "the whole creation groaned" the vivisector might quote Horace, after all in favor of his hypothesis.—Andrew Lang in Longman's.

Explosions When Bells Collide.

"Did you ever hear a bell wreck?" said a railroad man the other evening. "You mean did I ever, do you not?"
"No; I said 'hear' and 'wreck' not."

understanding the question shows that you never have been within earshot of a collision between two trains of box cars. I was at a little station on the Iron Mountain a few years ago when a long file of empty cars rushed past rounded into a deep cut and must have been half a mile away when we heard a frantic whistle from the engine, answered by another in a different key and then there followed a series of explosions as if 15 or 20 dynamite cartridges had been set off in succession. We knew that something horrible had happened, manned a hand car and started for the scene. We found the freight car telescoped, several dead trainmen and as fierce looking a wreck as ever happened. What caused the explosions, you ask? A man on one of the cabooses told me that as the engine on the down train struck the first empty box car it blew up like an empty candy bag popped by a boy, and then each succeeding car went off with the pop, pop, pop, we had heard away back at the station.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Life, told within the last 40 years how when first he came to the parish he was preaching on the casting out of the swine from the man afflicted with devils.

When he first mentioned the word "swine," he was surprised to see nearly all the congregation rise and turn themselves round, at the same time touching something about the pews.

The word "swine" being again mentioned, the young minister was astounded to see the same performance, but on the third repetition of the fatal word the whole congregation arose and rushed out of the church.

On making inquiry he found that on hearing the magic word all the fishes folk rose to their feet, turned round and in a low voice said:

"Touch could airn."

No further back than a quarter of a century ago these strong but simple people never spoke of swine, but always of "the beastie," and if on their way to their boats in the morning "the beastie" put up its snout and gave them a grunt in the passing they at once turned back in the belief that they would have no luck at sea for that day.

A cat crossing their path had the same effect.—London Answers.

No Chance For the Truth.

"Be truthful," said the teacher.

"Always," asked the boy.

"Always," answered the teacher.

"Never tell a lie?"

"Never."

"Not even a white lie?"

"Not even a white lie."

"Hub," ejaculated the lad scornfully.

"It's a mighty good thing for you you ain't a boy with my dad for a father."

"Why?" asked the teacher.

"Because," replied the boy, "if you was my dad's little boy, an you'd heard what he said about Aunt Eliza comin to visit us with her children, an Aunt Eliza had asked you if you weren't all glad to see her, an you'd told the truth, like I did, you'd think there was a place where your trousers was mighty thin after dad had finished with you."

He went back to his desk, and as he sat down with great care there was an expression on his face that showed the great lesson of truth had been, at least in a measure, lost on him.—Tit-Bits.

Bitterness.

"There's that girl singing 'A Bird In a Gilded Cage'" said the nervous man.

"Yes," answered the boarding house wag. "If I had a bird that couldn't sing any better than that, I'd open the cage and let it fly away."—Washington Star.

A Flattering Apology.

"The conductor asked me for my fare twice today, but he apologized so neatly that I couldn't find fault."

"What did he say?"

"He said he thought he had collected the first fare from a much older looking person."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE WONDERFUL MOSQUITO

A Daffy Dialogue on the Famous New Jersey Insect.

"George, dear, do you understand how it is they are fighting mosquitoes with Standard oil?"

"I have read something about the process, my love."

"Is it simple?"

"Well, no, my dear, I should hardly call it that. It requires some dexterity and considerable patience. You see, you have to catch the skeeter first. Then you anoint him thoroughly with No. 1 crude oil. After this you set fire to him."

"Dear me, how cruel!"

"But you must be very careful. If you let the mosquito get away from you while burning, he may fly into the barn and set fire to the hay and thus engender a large conflagration. You started in that way might spread. You know the old saying that 'Rome was not burned in a day' and a fire like that might last several weeks. It is always best to hold fast to your mosquito until he burns to ashes."

"It is nice to have somebody in the family who knows everything. And you are so much easier to get at than the encyclopedia. And the dictionary isn't it with you. When I want to find anything in the dictionary, I have to know how to spell it—and I'm such a poor speller. What do they do with their ashes, George?"

"Why, they save them to put on the icy sidewalks in winter weather."

"How thoughtful! I imagined that perhaps they used them for scouring knives or something. But it is really true, George, that it is only the lady skeeters who do the biting?"

"That's what the scientists all say, my love."

"Then I suppose the male mosquito stays at home just as Adam did and waits to hear how things taste."

"Perhaps so, my love. I'm not on particularly friendly terms with the mosquito family, although I'll admit there's good blood in them. In fact, I've only a slapping acquaintance with them, so to speak. And when one of them comes blowing his trombones around me I strike at him without the slightest regard to the question of sex or color or of previous condition of servitude."

"Why, you are quite bloodthirsty, George. You mustn't get so excited. Let us talk of something else."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For popovers.

The value of a recipe lies partly in its being accurately set down and followed. Harper's Magazine has the following directions for making a breakfast delicacy called popovers, as they were imparted by the Chinese servant to a lady visiting in the family.

"You take him one egg," said the master of the kitchen, "one lit' cup milk. You fixee him one cup flour' on sieve, take pinch salt—you not put him in lamp. You move him egg lit' bit slow; you put him milk in, all time move. You makee him flour' go in, not move fast, so have no spots. Makee butted pan all same wa'm, not too hot. Puttee him in oven. Now you mind you business. No likee woman run look at him all time. Him done all same time biscuit."

Constellation in Clear Sky.

Astronomers of Russia are nonplused at the repeated appearance in the clear sky of a constellation in the form of a vast serpent without head or tail, says a St. Petersburg cable to the Chicago News. It is thought by several of the astronomers that the phenomenon is due to the falling stars from the Leonides.

Will Arbitrate Differences.

Middlesboro, Ky., Sept. 3.—President Howe, representing the miners, and the operators of Jellico district, have signed a wage scale and minor points of difference have been referred to a board of arbitration.